

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE

Is published every Friday, at Salem, Columbia Co., Ohio, by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society; and is the only paper in the Great West which advocates secession from pro-slavery governments and pro-slavery church organizations. It is edited by Rev. S. and J. E. LIZABETH JONES; and while urging upon the people the duty of holding "No union with slaveholders," either in Church or State, as the only consistent position an abolitionist can occupy, and as the best means for the destruction of slavery; it will, so far as its limits permit, give a history of the daily progress of the anti-slavery cause—exhibit the policy and practice of slaveholders, and by facts and arguments endeavor to increase the zeal and activity of every true lover of Freedom. In addition to its anti-slavery matter, it will contain general news, choice extracts, moral tales, &c. It is to be hoped that all the friends of the Western Anti-Slavery Society—all the advocates of the Disunion movement, will do what they can to aid in the support of the paper, by extending its circulation. You who live in the West should sustain the paper that is published in your midst. The Bugle is printed on an imperial sheet and is furnished to subscribers on the following terms:

TERMS.
\$1.00 per annum, if paid on, or before the receipt of the 1st No.
\$1.25 if not paid in advance, but paid within 3 mos. of the time of subscribing; and
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No subscription received for less than six months, and all payments to be made within 6 mos. of the time of subscribing. Subscriptions for less than one year to be paid invariably in advance.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors. All others to the Publishing Agent, JAMES BARNABY.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND AGENTS.

The publishers of the Bugle have been put to great inconvenience and considerable expense, in consequence of those with whom they have business transactions neglecting to bear in mind a few necessary rules and regulations which may be thus stated:

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5. If you wish to discontinue a paper, first pay all arrears, then request the publishers either personally, by letter from yourself, or through your Post Master to have it stopped.

TO POST MASTERS.

We have not unfrequently received papers returned to us with "Refused" written on them, sometimes they also have the P. O. address, and sometimes no evidence of what portion of the globe they came from. This is not such notice as the law requires to be given; and we therefore desire that in case of discontinuance you will frank a letter (not charge us with postage as some have done) that may be placed on file, giving the reason of the discontinuance if known to you. This, though required by law, has been omitted in very many cases.

Extracts from the Speech of J. R. Giddings, of Ohio.

Upon the Bill to supply the deficiency of appropriations for the year ending June 30, 1845. Delivered in the House of Representatives, February 23, 1845.

"Mr. Chairman, it is due to myself to say, that I never have, and I think I never shall, vote a dollar to carry on this war. I have too long and too ardently denounced it as unjust and wicked, to turn round now and support it. In saying this I cast no imputations upon my friends who sustain it. They are as sincere and as patriotic as myself. But I am constrained to say that, so far as this war is concerned, it has become a matter of some difficulty with me to discern between Whigs and Democrats. Standing now as I did in 1841, unqualifiedly opposed to the war, in all its phases, in its general, and in its details, I have seen a portion of this body, who stood with me at that time, leave the policy which then guided us, and go over to the support of measures which we then condemned. I repeat, that I impute to them no motives other than of patriotism; but I may be permitted to say, that I have yet seen no cause for changing my position on this subject. If other gentlemen feel it their duty to sustain the war, they will of course do so. I have no fault to find with them; 'to our own masters we must stand or fall.'"

The Committee of Ways and Means have reported bills appropriating all the treasure, I believe, demanded by the President for carrying on the war. They act as our agent; and the Whig party now stands before the country in the attitude of sustaining and continuing the war which we have so much denounced. I regard this as a false position. I do not think the Whig party of the nation desire to take upon themselves the guilt and odium attached to the devastation of Mexico! I think a large majority of the Whig mem-

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

VOL. 3.—NO. 33.

SALEM, OHIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 137.

bers of this House would have been pleased to see bills reported appropriating all the means necessary to bring our army back to our own territory in safety. In that event, if enough of our party had felt disposed to unite with the Democrats to change such bills, so as to grant the men and money necessary to continue the work of conquest, they could have done so. The responsibility would then have rested where it should rest on those who intentionally sustain the war. But, as the facts now exist, the Whig party have in a great degree relieved the President and his party of their responsibility, and have taken it upon themselves.

"This state of things I am greatly distressed to avoid. I had foretold its existence in December last, prior to the organization of this House; and to my Whig colleagues I expressed my determination to have no share in producing it. I was then conscious that the honorable gentleman who now fills the office of Speaker, if elected, would so constitute the Committee of Ways and Means as to secure the reports of bills appropriating the necessary means to continue the work of rapine and murder in Mexico. I mention these things with perfect respect for the honorable Speaker and the honorable members composing the committee to which I have alluded. I presume their motives to be as pure as my own, but I could not bring my mind to agree to this policy. Every sentiment of my heart was opposed to it. I was therefore compelled to vote against the election of the honorable gentleman who now fills that office. I had denounced the President for involving us in a war which I deemed barbarous and criminal. Nor could I discover any good reason to believe that the work of cutting the Mexicans' throats had become sanctified in the sight of Heaven by its continuance. With such feelings, I could not lend my vote to assist in electing any man to office who I believed would exert his official influence in favor of continuing this war. I then felt, and I now feel, that had I voted for the election of any man, knowing that his official influence would be thus exerted, I should have involved myself in the guilt attached to the wholesale murders carried on in Mexico. I therefore refused to vote for the gentleman nominated, for the reason that I believed he would arrange the Committee of Ways and Means precisely as he has done; and that the policy of the Administration in regard to this war would be sustained by the Whig party, which would be thus made to assume its odium."

Sir, I would not participate in such responsibility. I intended to illustrate myself and the people whom I represent from the guilt attached to the murder of our fellow beings in Mexico. When Filib, a pagan governor, saw that the people were determined on shedding innocent blood, he took water and washed his hands, declaring himself exempt from the crime they were about to commit; and shall I, a professing Christian, and representing a Christian people, hesitate to wash my hands of the overwhelming crimes of this war? No, sir, never.

I saying this, I judge for no other person than those whom I represent. I regard every life sacrificed in this war a murder, attended with all the moral guilt attached to that crime. That guilt, in my view, must rest upon all who aid in carrying on hostilities in Mexico; and I wish it to be distinctly understood, that no party ties nor party policy could induce me to participate in such guilt. I would not leave the position which our whole party maintained in 1841, to unite with our opponents to sustain a war which we then so loudly condemned. If we were right in opposing it then, we must be wrong in supporting it now: "Men often change; principles never."

While the Whigs, as a party, have manifested the most determined hostility to the war, denouncing it as wicked, unjust, and barbarous, as an accumulation of crime beyond conception, they have been called upon to express their profound gratitude to those who have voluntarily engaged in this work of slaughtering our race. I am aware of the fine-drawn casuistry which teaches us to denounce the crime, while we praise those who commit it to execute the slaughter of women and children at Monterey and at Vera Cruz, while here, in this Hall, we tender a nation's gratitude to those who voluntarily guided and directed the butchery. I have been unable to discover the force of such reasoning. Probably I have not appreciated the argument; certainly I cannot agree to the doctrine. One of the officers, to whom the thanks of Congress were thus tendered, was my personal and political friend; one who had done much to save the nation from the horrors of war in 1839, when hostilities hovered over our northeastern frontier. That was an elevated and noble example of philanthropy and patriotism; one for which I would gladly have united in a vote of thanks. But when those high officers went to Mexico to engage in devastating that country, in cannibalizing their cities, and in the slaughter of their people, they did so voluntarily; there was no compulsion in the business. I think that a Roman firmness and unbending integrity should then have characterized their conduct. They should instantly have resigned their offices, refused to enter upon the work of butchering a foreign people, and retired to their homes, and received the approval of their consciences, the gratitude of all good men, and the smiles of Heaven.

But, sir, these officers went to Mexico, took charge of our armies, and became the instruments of carrying out the designs of vaulting ambition, and of executing deeds at the contemplation of which my soul shrinks back with horror. For those acts I felt no pulsation of gratitude. Had I voted for the resolutions, I should have belied my conscience, and done violence to truth. I had at first thought I would remain silent when the vote should be taken, but further consideration convinced me that it was my duty to vote against the resolutions. I was unwilling by my silence to encourage the thirst for military solat which they were calculated to

inspire. But on this subject both parties fully united; all party distinctions were lost sight of, and I found myself in the very extraordinary position of voting alone in this body. But even though my vote stands solitary upon the record, I feel willing that it should pass the test of an enlightened people. I have witnessed the baleful effects of a standing army. It has brought us into this war, and we have been unable to involve in hostilities with Mexico. The nation now sustaining an army in that country at an expense of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars per day. This

inspires; and what do they get in return? Why, they subject the people of Mexico to our will. We, who have declared that all men are born free and equal, "that to secure our natural rights governments are formed among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed," now squander untold millions for little purpose, except to give evidence of our own want of sincerity in the profession we have made to the world. We see the officers of the army on every street of this city, living at ease, and at the expense of those who toil for their daily bread. These things are inconsistent with republican institutions. Rather than vote for resolutions lauding our military officers for shedding the blood of our fellow men, I would vote to bring back the fifty thousand troops from Mexico and disband them. I would have each earn his own support, and by his labor contribute something to the general wealth of the nation. The army is a cancer upon the body politic. It is striking its fibres into the vital parts of society, and extending its virus into the veins and arteries of the Government, and if continued much longer it will dissolve our institutions. It has already assumed an importance which must strike the reflecting portion of our people with astonishment.

On the 4th July last, at an encampment far in the interior of Mexico, at a meeting of the officers of our army, one of their number was nominated for the highest office in the gift of the American people. Thus early in the history of this Nation has an attempt been made by the army to dictate to the people a President—to send us from the camp a man to guide our ship of State—one whose hands are dripping with human gore—so that when he shall lay his fingers upon the book to take the oath of office, he may leave the sacred volume polluted with the blood of innocence. Are such things becoming a moral, a Christian people?

Yet both political parties vote resolutions which in their tendency serve to encourage our citizens to leave the peaceful vocations of civil life and enter the army. I regard the policy wrong, and its influence deleterious. All such votes of our party paralyze our moral power, and takes from us the ability to do that good for our country which we might otherwise effect. I think our legislation should be placed upon high moral grounds; that we should here, in our official acts, adhere to the same rigid morality that we practice in private life. I do not know that it is more criminal in the sight of heaven for a man in private life to lend his counsel and influence to shed innocent blood, than it is for him in this Hall to vote to sacrifice the lives of hundreds and thousands of innocent people. If a man in private life lends his counsel or his influence to shed the blood of his fellow man, he is hanged as unworthy of longer associating with human beings; but if he voluntarily enters the army, and goes to Mexico, and there aids in slaying hundreds of men, women, and children, who never injured us or our nation, why, sir, we tender him the thanks of Congress; we express to him our nation's gratitude.

Mr. Chairman, this morality will not stand the test of conscientious scrutiny. Our political morality is certainly of doubtful character. No man dares practice in private life upon the principles which guide our votes in this Hall. I am aware, sir, that it is said that the public mind is not prepared to adopt the same morality in our legislation which we practice at home. I answer, that fact depends upon us *not* for the public. Let us but rigidly adhere to the dictates of a pure morality here, and I entertain no hesitation that the people will justify us. I do not believe that those who sent me here intended that we should leave our moral responsibility while engaged in the work of legislation.

In what I say against war, I allude only to foreign wars—to wars of conquest and aggression: I make no allusion to wars of defence: I believe them justifiable and proper: Self defence is the first law of nature: And were I a Mexican as I am an American, I would meet your army at the frontier with a sword in one hand and a torch in the other, and by every means which God has given me, I would defend my country.

When, in March 1843, I, together with twenty other Whig members of this body, including the venerable member whose shroud sent round us of the bereavement which our country has recently sustained, by a published manifesto called the attention of the people to the annexation of Texas as the commencement of a system of conquest and military acquisition which must in time prove fatal to our institutions, we meant what we said. It is true that our efforts to arouse the public mind to the evils which we clearly foresaw proved useless. Our warnings, like those of Cassandra, were not credited; they fell dead upon the ears of the people: But we now see our predictions fully verified. Sir, I must have read the history of our race to vain, if this fostering of a military spirit does not bring upon our Nation consequences of the most dangerous character. I am aware that it is said these resolutions of thanks were nothing more than a scheme of President-making which is regularly manifested in this Hall once in every four years: But the presentation of the first, was evidently designed to carry out the nomination in Mexico, to which I have alluded.

From an early period of the season, we have heard gentlemen, in their speeches, lending aid and giving influence to this plan of seizing upon the people a President whose only recommendation is his military fame. If military service qualifies a man for the highest office of Government, it is easy to see that our minor offices will be filled with the same class; and the day is near when our Government must become a "military Republic."

From the Roxbury Gazette.

George Thompson, Esq.—who, in the year 1835, was assailed in Boston by a mob of "gentlemen of property and standing," for the crime of attending a social meeting with the avowed intent of participating in discussions relative to the only sacred institution of America, viz., Slavery—is now a member of the British Parliament. During the present year, he has been honored with the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, accompanied by a complimentary and congratulatory address from the mayor; and there are few men in the realm, in whom centre more of the hopes of the masses of the English population, than in him. His long ago gave unquestionable evidence that he was a good man, and the proofs are rapidly accumulating that he is, also, a great one. In him, the qualities of the serpent and the dove seem to be harmoniously blended. His objects are pure, lofty and magnificent, and his plans have all the reach and dignity of the most profound statesmanship. The barbarous institution of Slavery—so feebly comprehended by the people of the United States—has revealed itself, in all its forms, to his persevering application. His experience in New England—where braggart freedom veils a most disgraceful, because willful, servitude—has taught him, that the influence of slavery is not confined to the soil which it blights, but that it extends with the eagle of the government which recognizes it; mingles its foul breath with the airs of freedom, and stamps its hideous image upon the manners, laws and religion of the whole people.

We have, at present, to do with another matter; but we cannot avoid a single reflection upon the picture presented by these facts. We see George Thompson—the efficient friend of millions of the cheated and oppressed of India, and of millions of the stolen and enslaved of America—with lofty mien and daring energy—with an intellect inspired by the grandeur and glory of his subject, and an eloquence as ardent and persuasive as Chatham's, and as gorgeous and magnificent as Burke's, thundering—and effectually too—from the benches of the British Parliament, in behalf of the rights and liberties of nearly one-half of the human race. We behold him, the hope and reliance of myriads of beings, sustained by their prayers, armed with their cries of want and suffering, and blessed with their gratitude. On the other hand, his mobocratic assailants—blind tools in the hands of dealers in women and children—where are they? Let the streets and prisons—let almshouses and dishonored graves—answer. Mr. Thompson has recently addressed his constituents upon the great question to which he proposes chiefly to devote himself in Parliament, viz.: Free trade with India in relation to the condition and prospects of England. This question is scarcely less important in its bearings upon the interests and institutions of this country, than upon those of England and India; and in this broad and comprehensive light it is viewed and advocated by its indefatigable author. We shall make use of his speech in presenting a brief statement of it. The object is at once the regeneration of the swarming millions of British India, by removing the burdens which oppress them, and reviving and stimulating their industry; the destruction of the African slave-trade; and of negro slavery itself in the United States, Brazil, and wherever it exists; and also to improve the condition of the laboring population of the British Islands, by creating vast markets in the East. This is the grand and mighty purpose.

From the Liberty Bell for 1845.

Incidents in the Life of an Anti-Slavery Agent.

Few persons have any just conception of the trials and sacrifices incident to the settlement of a new State. To be understood, they must be met in actual encounter. To besiege and subdue a moral wilderness is accompanied with still severer endurance. A sketch, from my note-book, may afford a faint idea of some of them. It describes no murderous mob, but only scenes of every week's occurrence.

It was in the forenoon of a cold, cloudy day in November, in the year 1842, the wind at north-east, (and prophesying an autumnal snow storm,) that I entered a small village in one of the back towns in New England. The village consisted of a number of indifferent houses, dropped irregularly on a long street, which widened at the western end into a broad green. Surrounding this, and on it, stood a gun-house and liberty-pole, the town-pound, an academy, and two meeting-houses, besides the house-house over at the north, by the grave-yard gate. On either side of the street stood a grizzly-looking tavern, with a well-stocked bar,—the patron saint of patriotism and pro-slavery. A few consumptive naps adorned the village,—planted hardly within hailing distance of each other,—and at this season, and of their foliage, standing as rude organs, on which the mournful East wind played the funeral dirge of departed summer.

With my valise and umbrella I had walked several miles that morning, over rough and hilly roads, and was in a condition of both mind and body, to need a very different reception from that which awaited me. Nor had I yet forgotten the adventures of the preceding night, passed at one of those wretch-

ed country caravansaries, known by the name of "Meadow Hay Taverns." The early landlord wanted my change, doubtless, (the Whig doctrine of paper currency being at that time no part of my practical griefs,) but he dreaded the effect of patronage so dark colored as mine, on the reputation of his house; a foresight that I could not but approve, in his particular case. He finally consented to keep me, which he certainly could do, without inconvenience to other customers; the house being, that night, as usual, without them.

I was left to sit alone, to eat alone, and to sleep alone. This had been no cause of complaint, only that my parlor had neither fire nor furniture; the table was almost without food, and the bed without comfort or clothing. On retiring, I had the precaution, before undressing, to examine the bed. The net-work of the cot had on it a slight layer of straw and feather, that appeared to have seen much service. The sheets,—but I forbear, I opened them, and closed them, as I now do this description of them, forever. I had drawn their character, but with loathing and disgust I dashed it out. They gave me another bed.

Such a night, and my long walk that morning, had not, I confess, schooled me into the most felicitous frame of mind for worse encounters. Deporting my luggage in the best looking tavern, I went to the Post Office, and asked whether anybody in town took the Liberator or Herald of Freedom. There was one, only,—a subscriber to the Herald,—but they said he lived three miles off, was very poor, and without influence,—a common description of Abolitionists, at that period.

I next called on the Orthodox minister, and respectfully solicited his co-operation in an Anti-Slavery lecture. He answered me, as graciously as any savage,—I have heard of you, and want nothing to do with you;—at the same time violently seizing his pen, and resuming his writing. I said, "Will you consent that your vestry be opened for a meeting?" "I am writing a lecture," he indignantly exclaimed, "for the young people, on the existence of a God, and wish not to be disturbed by your further importunance."

The Baptist minister was absent, but the tones and looks of his family, when I called on them were fearfully instructive. My stay there could not well have been shorter.

I applied to the committees of both meeting-houses,—but it was in vain. For school-houses, I succeeded no better. The town-halls were also denied; though our landlord cursed the bigotry of the church committees, in no measured terms. They had censured him for selling ardent spirits.

By this time it was long after noon, and I had taken neither breakfast nor dinner through the day. The wind was howling mournfully through the leafless trees, the two meeting-houses seemed to be scowling at me, the pound and gun-house grinned in derision, and the tank liberty-pole looked down at me, and said, "Fagged, hungry, home-sick, and, and, and I stood, like a new settler, surrounded by devouring wolves, my nearest neighbor full ten miles off. I was about to surrender in despair, when a rough and shaggy specimen of the mountaineers hailed me, with "Hey there, you nigger-man, got a place for a meet'n yet?" I told him, none. "Well," said he, "there's that are old shop 'till hold all you'll get out on this ere abolition business. You're welcome to that; and if the mob tears it down, why don't—'em, let 'em tear. It'll save me the trouble, for it's got to come down next spring, if it don't a-tore."

I accepted his rude offer, with a bounding heart, and immediately posted some printed notices which I had in my valise, in every conspicuous place in the village. Almost as fast as they were put up they were torn down, but the tidings flew up on the wings of the wind.

For sixpence I next filled my pockets with raisins and biscuits at a neighboring shop, and took possession of my building. I piled its ample stove fire-place with wood, and kindled a fire. I breakfasted and dined on the contents of my pockets, and then commenced my preparations for the evening. I procured a pound or two of candles, and a few large potatoes, (a pile of which lay in my meeting-house,) cut in halves, and drilled, composed my candlesticks. Boxes, benches, and rough boards, furnished me with seats, and a corner by the fire-place was my pulpit; and, by the time my arrangements were completed, the people began to assemble.

The house was filled with men and boys, some smoking pipes, some cigars, and the rest chewing tobacco,—all laboring in their respective vocations most industriously. The greater part heard with respectful attention, some even taking kindly part in the discussion. A few raged and swore at my doctrine, but more complained of the barbarous treatment I had received at the hands of the Church and ministry.

At the close, I was invited by the only Abolitionist present, to accompany him home. He lived three miles off, and owning no horse, was there on foot. The clouds had all passed away, the moon shone brightly, but the wind had changed to the northwest, and it was piercing cold. We scamped over the three miles in more than half an hour. The house stood on a high hill, facing the west, a very old two-story structure, and glass was a luxury of which the chamber windows had never boasted. Indeed, bundles of old rags, and the remnants of last year's palm-leaf hats, in the lower windows, "stopped many a hole to keep the wind away." Glapboards were a superfluity not indulged in, and the feather-edged boarding was fast "dissolving the Union" with the rotten timbers beneath.

There was no yard about the house, nor a tree to shade it in summer, or break off the wind in winter. Green brush and decayed stumps composed the wood-pile. We entered by the front door, over a broad flat stone, into the room where the family lived, and where the wife and sundry children were already in bed. A light was struck, but it was

too late to think of a fire, and so I hurried away, sick and suppersless, to my room.

The north front room was assigned to me. The doors were all loose, the windows rattled, and their scanty white curtains waved in the wind. A huge chimney shot away towards the sky, through which whole yards of the milky-way might be seen, and which, had it been set with appropriate lenses, would have rivalled Herschel's telescope. In that room, on that night, it certainly was not needed for purposes of ventilation.

The bed was harder than a mattress, tho' it was not a mattress. The top-covering was of copper-plate, that shone in the moonbeams like a pond of ice; and to dive under it, was to me, almost as great a suicide as if it had been one. The house afforded but one candle, and so my excellent friend waited until he was disposed into bed, and then took it away; wishing me a good night,—to which I responded, amen,—although I thought he must have played with far more fervor than faith.

Sleeping, shivering, and shivering, at length brought me to the morning. I dressed, and went into the kitchen to wash. The water was in a milk-pail that stood on a rough wooden box, and the towel indicated the close of the week. The sorry fact was, the mistress of the mansion was most unfortunately organized. The children were numerous, but unwashed and uncumbered, inwardly and outwardly. The cooking was sadly defective. Perhaps fasting one day more might have led me to judge more charitably; but as it was, I was in little danger of ending in repletion. Some kind of meat was fried in a spider on the embers and ashes. When it was cooked, and the table was spread, the spider was removed to it, and occupied the place of a platter, and with the addition of a rusty iron spoon, of gray tureen to boot,—Nor was the table-linen so white as to suffer the least inconvenience from so close contact with the feet of its sooty neighbor. Indeed it would have been difficult to decide, which was the best entitled to be afflicted with that fashionable disease—"prejudice against color."

I need add nothing relative to the breakfast accompaniments. I hastened away, and at the condition of my kind-hearted friend and his family. He was an excellent man, and a true Abolitionist; happy and patient under circumstances at which I almost wept. Two years afterward he sickened and died, and his family removed to a distant State.

Such is but a specimen of much of the experience of those Anti-Slavery agents who were early in the field. They have endured trials known only to themselves. Self-correction, neglect, and poverty, attended them at every step.

One word more about my meeting. It was a beginning of good days in that town. I have often been there since, and been welcomed to the generous hospitalities of the best families in the village. County conventions have been held there since, attended and addressed by the most distinguished advocates—both editors and orators—in the cause. They little knew what it cost to lay the foundation of the Anti-Slavery structure they so nobly builded.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

CONCORD, N. H.

The Independence of Liberia.

Much of the sublimity and grandeur connected with the act of the Young Republic of Liberia taking her place among the nations of the earth, and of which the advocates of Colonization have so loudly boasted, is effectually dissipated by the declarations contained in the following article. "The Independence of Liberia" is a part and parcel of that great bungling—the scheme of African Colonization as illustrated by that negro-hating organization, the American Colonization Society.

EDINA, Grand Basco County,)
West Africa, 5th October, 1847.)
To the Managers of the Young Men's Colonization Society of New York and Pennsylvania.

Gentlemen—We, the Committee, who were appointed at a General Meeting of the Citizens of Baxley, New Haven, Basco Cave, and Edina, to draw up a report, in the form of a letter, to be addressed to you, setting forth their various grievances and complaints against the sister Country, Monrovia, and their objections to the proposed contemplated independence of Liberia; beg leave to submit the following for your consideration. Our case, which is now to come before you, is one of much moment to us, and one on which we think our future prosperity and happiness, much depend.

We are aware that you have co-operated with the Patent Society in the praiseworthy enterprise of Colonization, for a few of the last years, and we do not know, but it is your purpose still, to continue with them. We would not be understood as aiming at a dissolution of your philanthropic association, but our condition requires that we should do something immediately. We hope we will be excused and you will read, and condescend to answer, our communication.

We are told that the Colonization Society has recommended to the people of Liberia, an independent form of government. If the Society has taken such a course, without first making it known to us, we believe that they have been induced to do so, by private communications to them, by individuals residing in the Colony, who have expressed to the Society that it was the wish of two thirds of the people in the Colony.

But, let it have originated where it might, we, in this Colony, have no such high notions of ourselves. Independent, as yet—it is little too soon for us.

Fifteen years ago, we were, in this Colony, in a heathen forest, surrounded by thousands of savages, and have since that time been hindered in our success by various impediments from that quarter, such as wars and the tendency of some of our people (of low principle) to degeneracy, and other things too tedious to mention.

We are opposed to the unprecedented manner in which the scheme of independence has been brought about and proposed to the people of this Colony.

The people have not been fairly tried in this matter as yet, and when such trial shall be made, we are satisfied in our opinion that a majority of the people, who have any thing to sacrifice, will not favor a change.

We know that we have neither men nor

money to support a free, sovereign, and independent State.

The next objection is, that the independence is to be declared upon a soil owned by another people.

If the soil is not ours, and we have not competent men to fill the various offices which such a Government would require; no money to support it—is not the idea of our declaring ourselves independent, fully in the extreme?

With these considerations, we, the people of Grand Bassa County, will be compelled to ask the patronage of some benevolent association, until we can better provide for ourselves.

We are in a good country we confess, and if our people were of such materials as many parts of the United States can boast of, something might be expected of us in the short space of fifteen years.

They had men when they were about to declare themselves independent, whose minds had been cultivated in all the liberal arts; they had been taught economy from their youth, and enterprise was their motto in the New World; therefore something was expected of them.

But our case is altogether different; many of our people have spent all of their best days in bondage, their physical strength has been exhausted in America, and their mental powers have only been cultivated to suit that state of society.

They have not been favored with the opportunity of cultivating the more elevated powers of the body or of the mind, consequently they have had all their finest qualities blunted, while the paralyzing force of oppression has, in many cases, enveloped their lesser and more dignified capacities, which, as men, they should possess, if they are to be the founders of a Republic.

The people in Bassa County have never had an equal chance with their sister County, (Monrovia,) who have always had a majority of Representatives in the Legislature, and by having a majority they have always been able to carry any point that would be to their own interest, however injurious to us.

The churches which we have striven ourselves to build, are occupied as school-houses for our children, as a court-house, and for other public business.

At Monrovia there is a good court-house, a good jail, a market-house, and two charitable schools, in that one village. Hence, it does appear to us, that instead of the interest being general, there is every effort made to keep the upper County, Monrovia, ahead in point of intelligence, wealth, houses, and every thing else.

We are disgusted at the manner in which things have been conducted heretofore. Every effort is made to bind imposition after imposition upon us, by the sister County, (Monrovia,) at least by some of her leading men, who make it their business to mislead the ignorant portion of our people, (who form a large majority of the inhabitants,) that they may accomplish any designs that they may have in view. But there is a crisis fast approaching, (without a change,) when forbearance will be set aside.

We have ever entertained an opinion that one of the objects of the Colonization Society, was to establish a respectable Republic in Liberia, possessing all the excellencies of that superior form of Government, and one which would reflect honor upon its founders and its subjects, and which would be calculated to raise up poor neglected Africa to a stand with other Nations; but if the fostering hand of American philanthropy be now withdrawn, which would be the case immediately, if we assume the stand of independence.

As a people we shall be compelled, yes, constrained to complain of the enterprise of Colonization, which we have heretofore so highly appreciated as a system well calculated to better the condition of the colored race, both in America and Africa.

You may ask us, would our independence prevent American philanthropy from being bestowed upon us? we answer, it may not. But we well know by being under your patronage, as Colonists, (while you are American citizens) has been a great preventative to the impositions which otherwise would have been practised upon us, and this is the only shelter we can expect until we have strength, wealth, wisdom and honor—which would place us on the platform of National dignity; but these qualifications the world well knows we are destitute of; consequently it has been by American influence that our little Colony has stood, thriven and prospered for the last twenty-five years, in this wild, savage land. Now, if that influence be removed, which must be, if we separate from the American people, calling ourselves independent, while we are in a hopeless condition, we shall be left exposed to an avaricious world, who may trample us under foot, and our condition then would be worse than slavery itself, and the whole system of Colonization would then prove rather a curse than a blessing to the world.

For though it is true that there are great advantages given to Africa by Colonization, and many hearts may rejoice in eternity because of the scheme, yet without help for years, the influence of heathenism would overshadow the advantages which are common among emigrants from America, and the propensity to degeneracy is so great that in the course of twenty-five years we would not be able to retain our civilized position without help to keep up our moral and literary institutions.

Such help we have always wanted, and we have had, nor would we less need it, tho' we were and should call ourselves independent, which name stands opposite to our true circumstances, which we should blush to own were our true condition known to the world at large.

Now, gentlemen, we lay this out condition before you, and we hope you will consider the same, as you have encouraged us to leave the land that gave us birth to come here that we might better our condition, and as we are in so fair a way to rise to comfort, happiness and prosperity, we do hope that the noble enterprise of Colonization will not be frustrated by the poor calculation of a premature independence.

If the Parent Society has changed its constitution, and thereby abrogated their supremacy to this colony, you we hope will again resume your relation to the Country of the Grand Bassa.

Should you again take us under your patronage, we hope you will be able to so arrange with your State Government that they may assist you to protect us until we shall be fully able to protect ourselves.

From W. W. Davis, Editor, West Africa, To his friend J. J. Ferguson, of N. Y.

From the Christian Citizen.

Sketches of British Men and Manners.

GEORGE THOMPSON, M. P.

There is not a public man in England and who has risen so rapidly from the crowd of common men into public notice, as George Thompson, reputed to be one of the most eloquent men in Britain, and who is now M. P. for Lambeth. The progress of a man of genius is an instructive lesson, illustrating, as it does, the inherent strength of an independent mind, and its gradual victories over seemingly insurmountable circumstances. The history of George Thompson gives powerful evidence of high intellectual courage and moral firmness; and it also shows to what seemingly fortuitous and trivial occurrences men may owe the bias of their lives.

George Thompson was born in Liverpool, and received a common education. We do not know that he was bred to any profession in youth; he, however, early began to educate himself as a debater. The active minds that were being developed in Britain, during the first quarter of the nineteenth century, associated themselves into clubs, for the discussion of the various political questions that agitated society; and George Thompson, when quite a youth, was a prominent member of one of these. Young as he was, and strong as the passion for intellectual victory would assuredly be in a young man conscious of his talents, he formed a resolution, which was as creditable to his heart, as his life-long adherence to it has been honorable to his consistency. It was, never to argue in favor of what he did not believe to be right.

Less than twenty years ago, a lady called at a certain mercantile house in London, soliciting a situation for a young man to whom forty pounds a year would be an object. The application failed; and, luckily for himself and his country, George Thompson was left while longer on his own resources. Some time subsequently, a vestry meeting took place in Clerkenwell, for the purpose of levying a rate, in order to carry out some scheme in connection with the State Church. Pompos, portly men, who had hitherto settled all these things in their own way, assembled, and engaged in grave debate. The people were not so well schooled then in opposing corporate mandates, as they are now, and they looked on and listened to the serious process of pocket-picking that was going on before them, but had not power to oppose. At last a young man who kept a coffee house in the church ward, rose and raised his voice; feebly, at first, and feebly did that eloquent tongue utter its first public protest against corruption. Deacons and vestry-men looked great and grave, and profound, and there was a sort of traditional veneration attached to their names and station, which the orator felt, as he looked at their fat, spectacled faces, turned up to him in wonder and amazement. But he was not to be frowed down, and a few encouraging demonstrations from his astonished fellow-citizens dispelled his timidity. He warmed with his subject, and as he warmed he rose in courage and eloquence, until he fairly overwhelmed the venerable group with decision and sarcasm, and led the people to reject the proposed rate by an overwhelming majority.

An account of this meeting, and of the part played in it by the coffee-house keeper, reached Henry Brougham, then engaged in the struggle for negro emancipation; and the result was that George Thompson left his business in Clerkenwell to some less talented or more congenial spirit, and mounted the public rostrum as the advocate of the slave.

Mr. Thompson is a most accomplished and splendid orator. He possesses every qualification of such, and from the lips of Lord Brougham, himself, and the lips of the British Clergy, he has received the highest laudations for his eloquence. Eloquence is not the highest of George Thompson's qualifications, however; he possesses in an eminent degree the quality of moral courage. No matter how strong the prejudice against his principles, or how virulent the opposition manifested to himself—this fearless man never faltered.

In 1832 and 1833, he traversed Great Britain, lifting his voice against the apprentice probation, from bondage to liberty, which was to continue in operation for seven years in the West Indies. In 1833, the negroes in the British colonies were free. In 1835, full of joy at the triumph of justice and liberty in his own land, he went to America in order to spread the advent of emancipation there. But the spirit of Slavery was far more violent in the land of Franklin and John Quincy Adams, than ever it had been in Britain; for in the city where stands old Faneuil Hall, the tar kettle was heated and the gibbet erected, in order to debate with this foreigner, who had dared to come from a land of monarchy and aristocracy to tell to republican America that Americans were men.

If the life of George Thompson could have secured freedom to the American slave, we believe that he would have cheerfully laid it down; but neither duty nor utility called him to needlessly expose his precious life to the fury of a pro-slavery mob; and shaking from his feet the dust of New England's ground as a testimony against her, he returned home to speak in favor of freedom where he at least dared to speak. He was engaged by the Peace Society of London, to propagate their principles, and to educate public opinion regarding an international arbitration policy; and he also lifted his voice for the repeal of the Corn Laws, while the country was agitated by her corn cure that question.

Five or six years ago, he went to India with the celebrated Parsee merchant and philanthropist, Tagore Baboo Dwaramuth, and returned, after a short residence in the East, the accredited representative of the emperor of Delhi. While in India, Mr. Thompson turned his attention closely to the policy of that corporation of merchant kings who sit in London, and away the destinies of a great continent; and he made discoveries which were neither creditable to their honesty or humanity. Aye, if the reeking bloodstained soil of India had a tongue, there would arise such a voice of accusation against British cupidity, as would make this nation tremble. The pretence of restraining despotism, and of carrying civilization and good government into India, has enabled the East India Company to extend its territory over almost the whole of Hindoostan, and northward to Assam in the East. Ah! it is not benevolence, or love of liberty, that prompts a merchant company to maintain thirty thousand fighting men. The sons of the British aristocracy, after short residence, come home

fortune-laden from those sunny climes.—These fortunes are too often purchased by crime.

While in India, Mr. Thompson became cognizant of a case of flagrant injustice which had been perpetrated on the Rajah of Satara by the East India Company. With his womanly courage and zeal, he took up the case of the injured man, and began, when he returned to England, the hopeless task of appealing to the Company's directors. He could hardly obtain a hearing, and was treated with a countenances of disrespect which might have disheartened one less firm. The directors of Satara, by the largest majority ever known in England, have placed him in a position, however, in which not only the East India Company, but the British Government shall listen to him pleading the rights and wrongs of India.

In 1816, he made one of his most brilliant public displays against Slavery, and electrified the people of Scotland with his adjurations to the Free Kirk to send back the money which she had meekly consented to receive from American slaveholders. If oratory could have carried moral conviction to the hearts of Candlish and Cunningham, that money would have been cast out from the coffers of their treasury as an unclean thing.—If humanity and justice could have been enthroned in the bosoms of these "reverend doctors" by the force of eloquence, Scotland would soon have been free of the shame of that money. But, alas, our countrymen—had the bad fame of loving gold too well—of worshiping Pluto too devotedly; and really, these Kirk doctors have conducted to deepen this national stain. They uttered a few mystical, metaphysical sentences, condemnatory of Slavery in the abstract; and then they followed these sentences by a few others, approving of it in the concrete. They shouted down the members of their own Synod, who dared to talk broadly out in condemnation of the acceptance of that slave money; and they scornfully derided in-morals that were presented to them by their Christian fellow-countrymen, in favor of our poor brethren in bondage. They wrote a few sophisms, which they called a remonstrance and testimony to the Churches in America against Slavery; and, "hear it, ye of Gath; publish it abroad in Askelon"—they kept the money.

George Thompson is above the common height, and possesses a handsome active frame. His form inclines to lightness in its proportions, rather than strength; yet his shoulders are broad, and his fine flexible voice issues from a well-formed, capacious chest. In complexion, Mr. Thompson is dark. His features are thin, but his face is highly intellectual. His eyes are especially keen and piercing when they are lighted up with that enthusiasm which appertains to his fine nervous temperament. He made his debut lately in the House of Commons, and it was a successful one. Canning and Sheridan, two of England's most accomplished orators, during the days when the British Parliament was engaged in debating Parliamentary reform, and the impeachment of Warren Hastings, both failed when they first attempted to address the House.

George Thompson's maiden speech was in connection with Indian affairs, and was well delivered, and as well received. He is now studying English law, in order to qualify himself for the duties of a barrister; and as unlikely things have come to pass as that he may yet be high Chancellor of England, and sit upon the wool-sack where his first patron sat.

If George Thompson has attained to wealth and fame, it has never been by worshipping the wealthy great, or spending his talents in the defence of wrong, however powerful.—He has ever pleaded the cause of suffering humanity, with a strong, earnest, eloquent enthusiasm, since the day that he discarded the volumens of Clerkenwell, to the hour when he delivered his last oration in the halls of St. Stephens. J. A. A. Edinburgh, Scot.

Cassius M. Clay and the War.

The following extracts are taken from a speech recently made by Cassius M. Clay, at a reception meeting given to him in Richmond, Kentucky:—

The extreme dryness of Mexico makes irrigation necessary in most of the country, and the scarcity of water, and the habits of the people, collect the inhabitants into cities or villages. The land itself is owned by a few large proprietors, not the least of whom are the priests. The great mass of the people are serfs, with but few more rights than American slaves. It is true that the children of serfs are not of necessity also serfs, but debt breeds slavery, and the wages allowed by law, almost always perpetuate it. Here, then, is the secret of the success of our arms.—I conversed freely with the tenantry and soldiers in all Mexico, and where they are not filled with religious enthusiasm against us, they say they care not who rules them, American or Mexican masters. If all the Mexican soldiers were freeholders and freemen, not one of all the American army could escape from their borders. The soldiers are caught up in the swamps and the streets of the great cities, where they are in prison or in convent, there drilled, clothed, armed, and then sent on to the regular army. Such men are their resolution to desert or run, on the first occasion. Of near one thousand soldiers sent from Tolome, to the aid of Santa Anna at Mexico, not one hundred stood the battle.

The whole people do not exceed eight millions. Of these, about two millions are white and mixed bloods; the remainder are native Indians. I never, in all Mexico, with the exception of foreigners in the Capital, saw a single white man at work. Wherever there is slavery, labor is dishonorable—it is more creditable to rob than to work! Yet Mexico surpasses the slave States of America in manufactures! As Mexico now by her barbarians, so is Mexico now by the masters. The slaves will not fight; the masters are too few to defend the country. Bigotry in religion has debased the mind; the corruptions of the Church have destroyed the morals of the people; the oppressions of the masters have exhausted the lands.—Mexico is decreasing in population and resources. Since her independence, her revenues are falling off, her villages are decaying, her public works falling to ruin. She has lived by the sword, she must perish by the sword. The time for her to die has come! Yet, like South Carolina, she talks large! She whips Spain, Spain whipped France, France the world—and, consequently, Mexico is mistress of the world! Yet fifty thousand Americans conquer eight millions of souls! The clergy plunder the people, the

army now begin to plunder the clergy, whilst independent robbers begin to plunder the government, the clergy, and the people. Such is the fearful retribution of nature's violated laws.

Seeing Texas, that it was a lovely land, we coveted our neighbor's goods; seeing the weakness of Mexico, we took it by force.—Though a Whig, I do not stand here as a partisan. I shall speak with the freedom of history. I have no sympathy with this late outcry against President Polk as bringing on this war. I shall do the President the justice to say, that, in all Mexico, I never heard the first man allege the march of Taylor to the Rio Grande, as the cause of offence, or of the war. I am not going to debate the worn out topic of the annexation of Texas; the melancholy and disgraceful causes that led to the consummation of the iniquity.—All America knew that foreign territory could not be acquired, except by treaty, and a treaty could only be made by the Senate and President. But Slavery demanded a sacrifice of the Constitution. It was made then, and always will be made, so long as the slave power rules this nation. In taking Texas, you took the war. So said the Mexican Ministers; so said Houston, President of Texas; so said Conventions of several sovereign States; so said common sense.—That actual hostilities might have been avoided, by the President confining the army to the left bank of the Nueces, or to Corpus Christi even, I have not the least doubt.—But the good-natured President, no doubt, thought a little more robbery was all right. Texas claimed to the Rio Grande—I'll take the Rio Grande, and then, being in possession, will hold it with a pease. What was the claim of Texas to the once province of Mexico? Conquest, and no other. How far did she conquer? To the Nueces, and no further. Her expeditions to Santa Fe and Mexico, both signally failed. San Patricio is on the east bank of the Nueces. I have been there myself; there is not a single house or improvement on the west side! I say when our army marched into the Mexican Territory, and planted its batteries, aiming upon the Plaza of Matamoros, amidst the people fleeing from their cotton and sugar fields—that the President of the United States made actual war upon Mexico. Every man in America knows this to be true.—Will a lie live forever? The President, no doubt, aspired power belonging only to Congress; but Congress had just usurped power belonging to the Senate—the Constitution had been overthrown. This nation is corrupt; to talk of impeachment is worse than nonsense. Let the guilty thrust the first stone!

But we are at war, how shall we get out of it? Do you want more land? The appetite of the great slave champion himself, is glutted at last! Mr. Thompson says that slavery cannot extend into Mexico. Why? They have there reached that delightful condition, upon which Southern patriots love to dwell; free labor is at the starting point.—Slave labor won't pay—it cannot, therefore, exist. Mexico can't help us; she may cherish some recollections of by whom it was that she was robbed of a province as large as France. Therefore, Mr. Calhoun—honorable John Calhoun—patriotic John Calhoun—to receive danger to our Republican institutions!

Texas cannot claim beyond the Nueces.—If more is required, it is by my blood and treasure; by your blood and treasure—it is ours; not one foot of it belongs to Texas.—It is rare territory, rare under the Constitution of the United States. It needs no Wilcox Provision. Will the North be forever thus provoked!

Total annexation! We want to extend free institutions over poor Mexico; we want to give the gospel to the miserable heathen! Is the spirit of hydropic and fanatical progress to never never die? You have lost ten thousand men, and one hundred millions of money; and have possession of some four or five of the most insignificant of the twenty-four Mexican States! Will you work the same? Have you counted the cost of this so great philanthropy? Can you levy the expenses of the war from the duties at the seaports, when commerce has ceased? Will the mines be worked, when plunder stands with greedy hands to seize the accumulations of labor? Will you forgo on the enemy? Will one man sow, when another reaps? Let me tell you, all hopes of drawing revenue from Mexico are delusive. Levy contributions, forage, distress the enemy, compel a peace, and your mine learned that a sheep would kill a briar. After a time, I said, neighbor, how went the experiment—did you kill the briars? O yes, said he, but they killed the sheep too. If eight millions of people could be united to us on equal terms, enjoying security of property, freedom of the press and of religion; it might well compensate for the blood which has been spilt—the desolation of farms and villages—the pangs and tears of widows and orphans—the myriad calamities which the war here and in Mexico brings in its train. But will it be done! The past gives no assurance of such things. The South has shown no such greatness of soul—she has not done for the children of her own soil, what she proposes to do for other lands. The North has given us no evidence of independence of spirit. She has, on all occasions, when a deed of oppression was to be done, been too ready to calculate how many coppers it would bring into her coffers. Give her the price of blood, and she is always contemptibly tame.

Important from Canton.

An arrival at New York direct from Canton, brings 11 days later intelligence. It brings news that six Englishmen had been barbarously murdered by the Chinese. Sir John Davis, the English governor of Hong Kong, had arrived at Canton, and demanded redress for the outrage. The demand was refused. A consultation of the British officers partly concluded to blockade Canton, but their naval force was found to be insufficient for the purpose. It was feared that these matters would terminate in a war between Great Britain and China.

LATER.—The ship Sea Witch arrived last night 78 days from Canton. Four of the Chinese engaged in the late murder of British subjects have been beheaded by the Chinese authorities, and 11 more are undergoing trial. Immediate tranquility had been restored, but there had been no permanent settlement between the Chinese and the English authorities.

The British sloop Scout and steamer Pin-to had been captured by several of the Chinese pirate craft which infest the sea coast of China. In their encounters with the English vessels, some 2 or 300 were killed and captured.—Argus.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

SALEM, MARCH 31, 1848.

"I love agitation when there is cause for it—the alarm bell which startles the inhabitants of a city, saves them from being burned in their beds."—Edmund Burke.

Persons having business connected with the paper, will please call on James Barnaby, corner of Main and Chestnut sts.

Friends of the slave, fill up the list! Volunteers are needed! The exigencies of the cause demand them, and they must be had. The Executive Committee need your immediate aid—will you give it? Fifty subscribers to the following plan are indispensable—there ought to be a hundred, and would be, if all who profess to love the slave would do according to their ability. Send in your names without delay.

A Promise.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to pay to the Ex. Committee of the Western A. S. Society, \$10 for the support of the Bugle against the 1st of April 1848; with the understanding that in consideration thereof we are entitled to ten copies of said paper for one year, to be sent without further charge to such persons as we may direct, provided they are applied for before the 1st of July, 1848.

- 1 Isaac Tresselt, Salem,
- 2 Wm. Lighthfoot, "
- 3 Jas. Barnaby, "
- 4 Benj. S. Jance, "
- 5 J. Elizabeth Jones, "
- 6 Lot Holmes, Columbiana,
- 7 T. Elwood Vickers, New Garden,
- 8 B. M. Cowles, Austinburg,
- 9 Valentine Nicholson, Harveysburg,
- 10 Dr. Abraham Brooke, Oakland,
- 11 E. Poor, Richfield,
- 12 Danl. L. Davis, New Vienna,
- 13 Simon Dickinson, Chagrin Falls,
- 14 Saml. Brooke, Salem,
- 15 H. M. Case, Rootstown,
- 16 Lydia Irish, New Lisbon,
- 17 Stephen Reed, Ellsworth,
- 18 Isaac Tresselt, (3d pledge,) Salem,
- 19 W. J. Bright, Hartford,
- 20 J. Millerbach, Leesville,
- 21 Horatio Roby, "
- 22 S. N. Foster, Worcester, Mass.,
- 23 Caleb Greene, Southington,
- 24 James Doud, Berlin,

Misrepresentations.

We were sorry, the other evening, to hear Mr. Delany say that the National Reform Association of Salem prohibited women and colored people from uniting with them.

Some persons prejudiced against our Association, doubtless told the speaker so; for we do not believe he desired to say anything which was not strictly true. The correction was, however, made by one of our members, who received the thanks of the speaker for the correction.

We don't see how anybody can be so blind or prejudiced against our Association, as to think we desire to exclude women and colored people; nothing is further from the fact.—The women have several times attended our meetings, and they have frequently been invited to attend, and urged to give us their influence. We know that at least one colored person attended our meetings on one or more occasions—and we know that there is nothing in our Constitution or By-Laws which would prohibit any white or black person, male or female, from participating in our meetings, or prevent any one from aiding us to carry out our objects in any way they could exert their influence. We hope to hear of no more such charges against our Association in future.—A. H.

The above article, from the *Homestead* of this place, is worded in such a way—whether designedly or not—that one would think the National Reform Association of Salem threw open its doors of membership to all who choose to enter. The language, while, however, bear a different construction; and the facts cited do not begin to prove that women or colored people are, or can be, admitted as members. We may be mistaken in the character of its organization, but it has been represented to us as a political association—as much so as the Whig and Democratic parties; we have been told that it nominates candidates for political offices, and presents their names as the National Reform Ticket, doing in short, the general business of a political party. If this be so, there is a manifest propriety in those who have no political rights, standing aloof from its party machinery.

There would be nothing very wrong, in itself considered, for women or colored people to attend the meetings of Clay Clubs or Pulk Clubs, whose members would doubtless be glad to receive the aid of all who would be willing to give their influence in favor of the one or the other; and the women—to say nothing of the colored people—would probably be invited so to do. The question of membership would, however, be another matter; and we are inclined to think that non-voters would be about as acceptable to them, as to the National Reform Association of Salem.

A. H.—the editor of the *Homestead*—says, "There is nothing in our Constitution or By-Laws which would prohibit any white or black person, male or female, from participating in our meetings, or prevent any one from aiding us to carry out our objects in any way they could exert their influence."

We have never seen their Constitution and By-Laws, and don't know what they contain; but if A. H. as Secretary of the Association, is to be credited, there is certainly something in the Preamble to the Constitution—unless recently amended—which does prohibit a certain class, not from participating in the

meetings of the Association, not from aiding its members in carrying out their objects, but, from enjoying the equal rights and privileges of membership.

The following extract is from the minutes of a meeting of the Association held Feb. 5th 1848:

"On motion of John W. Fawcett, the proposition to amend the Preamble to our Constitution as to admit those who were opposed to political action, was taken up, and after considerable discussion, for and against the amendment, it was negatived."

AARON HINCHMAN, Secretary.

Placing this extract by the side of the extract from the *Homestead*, we cannot avoid the conclusion that A. H. as Secretary, and A. H. as Editor, differ materially in their testimony, if the article of the latter is to be understood as affirming that all who choose can become members of the Association, and if this is not its meaning it is without point.—Those who at the meeting of Feb. 5th, advocated the amendment referred to by the Secretary, did so because they wished to remove a provision that forbade membership to a certain class; those who opposed it, did so because they desired the Constitution to continue to deny the right of membership to that class; and we are informed that during the discussion upon its merits, it was distinctly stated that Disunionists had no business to become members of the Association—that they were not wanted.

Did the resolution referred to, mean nothing? Did the discussion upon it mean nothing? Does the extract from the minutes mean nothing? Are these all child's play? If they mean something, what do they mean? Is it that every one who chooses may become a member of the Association?

We are not disposed to question the right of the members of the Association to prohibit whom they choose from joining with them. They have a right to say that none but red-haired men may become members; but if they do, let them not boast of their catholic spirit. If they deny the right of membership to any advocate of National Reform because of sex, color, country, or opinions upon other subjects, let them be honest enough to confess their exclusiveness, and pretend to no more than that which they really possess.

The Revolution in France

Will perhaps take some by surprise, though the tendency of things in that country has long been approximating to a radical change. Ever since her people first tasted of Republicanism, bloody as the draught was, there has prevailed among them a restlessness, an inquietude which the throne has tried in vain to suppress. The seeds of liberal principles have been sown, the people have learned to feel the want of something better than a monarchy; and though it would perhaps be difficult for them to tell just what they desire, or to be satisfied with what they need, their very longings will in time work out the problem of a better government than they have yet had. Before this is accomplished there may be other monarchies established and other revolutions effected; for the French are a mercurial people, and their political changes require scarcely more time than is necessary for the waving of a magician's wand—three days are ample time to revolutionize the Empire.

We are not enough of politicians to pretend to speculate upon the effect which the French Revolution will exert upon the affairs of Europe. We know that its influence must of course be felt in the councils of the Old World. Russia, England, Austria, Prussia and Italy will all be affected by it to a very considerable extent, and we hope and believe that the movement will aid in the dissemination of liberal principles, in the establishment of governments that will recognize the equal rights of all. Apprehensions have been entertained that France would sustain Austria in an attempt to crush the Spirit of Progress that now gladdens with her smiles the vine-clad hills of Italy; but this fear will now be dismissed, and we trust that the iron-hearted Metternich will find that it is Austria's best policy to permit the people of Italy to adopt unmolested, such measures of reform as they and Pius may agree upon.

The "Incidents in the Life of an Anti-Slavery Agent," from the pen of Parker Pillsbury, are so true to life that those who have labored in the lecturing field, will at once recognize their correctness, and instinctively recur to some of the dark and cheerless hours of their own experience, when their path was lighted scarcely by a ray of hope.

He who goes forth to preach repentance to a wicked and perverse people—to combat national sins and rebuke popular wrong, has a hard and rugged way to travel. And we have often thought that if some of those do-little, give-nothing abolitionists who object to paying a lecturer for his services, and try hard to persuade themselves that they are doing as they would be done by, could be induced to take the field for a few months, they would return, if not sadder, yet wiser; and would be constrained to admit the urgent necessity that existed for such laborers, and the unreasonableness of expecting them to toil without the hire which is richly the laborer's due.—After such an experience—brief, though it might be—they would be able to tell others how unjust is the too prevailing opinion that the lecturer is bound to make more sacrifices than the Merchant, the Mechanic, the Manufacturer, or the Farmer.

To those Owning for the Bugle.

I wish to say a few words to you, especially to those who have received bills showing the amount of their indebtedness to the Bugle.

I made myself responsible for the payment of all deficiencies which should result from the publication of the Bugle up to the 1st of October last. The subscription money which you have withheld, I have been obliged to advance in order to pay for printing the paper which you have received. The Bugle has been furnished you at my expense, and I am now greatly out of pocket, and need the money at once. You have received bills informing you of the amount owing by you at the time mentioned, and in some instances, inclusive of a part which is due to the Society for the paper since that date.

I do not wish to appear too importunate, but I will ask you if the case was reversed would you not think it unkind in me to withhold payment? Certainly you would! I will further state that I have been, and am still suffering from ill health occasioned by excessive labor in the Anti-Slavery cause. I am but slowly recovering, and am very much in need of what is due me. Will you not before another week passes after reading this statement, forward the amount of your bills, and have the satisfaction of feeling you have discharged your indebtedness.

Those who have paid for the first two volumes, owe at this date a little over one dollar on the third. Will they not also forward this amount to James Barabuy.

Respectfully,

SAM'L BROOKE.

Salem, March 27, 1818.

P. S. When most convenient you can enclose the amount of your bills to myself.

S. B.

Consistency.

The old saying that "consistency is a jewel," came upon us with painful force a few days since as we read the following lines

"TO HARRY OF THE WEST."
Come, brothers, rouse, let's hurry out,
To see our honored Guest:
For lo! in every street they shout,
"Brave Harry of the West!"

The City now is all awake,
And in her laurels dressed,
And voices make the welkin shake
For Harry of the West.

The women, too, and children sweet,
Are singing with the rest,
And waving garlands in the streets
For Harry of the West.

Old Broadway now is all alive,
And every heart seems blest
As th' word goes round, "he'll soon arrive,
Brave Harry of the West."

Behold! the aged Statesman comes!
In highest honors dressed;
No coming hero ever shone
Like Harry of the West.

Nor shall a party feeling dare
To raise one narrow tear,
But all shall in the tribute share,
To Harry of the West.

For th' glorious day is coming near
When Wrong shall be redressed,
And Freedom's Star shine bright and clear
On Harry of the West.

Then hail! all hail! thrice-honor'd Sage,
Our most distinguished guest:
We'll venerate thy good old age,
Brave Harry of the West!

Now there is nothing very remarkable in the above doggerel. It is such as the Whig papers throughout the land term with, such as the spirit of man-worship has offered to the Ashland slaveholder thousands of times. It is just what we might expect to fall from the lips of the blind devotee of Whiggery; it would seem in place coming from such a quarter, but it is painful in the extreme to remember that THE HUTCHINSONS so far forgot themselves as thus to greet Henry Clay on his recent electioneering tour to New York. Yes! the Hutchinsons, who have borne so many public testimonies in favor of equal rights, whose noble-song in which they declare "We're the friends of Freedom" is as well known as their names, have yielded to the force of the popular current, and been honored with the notice of that plunderer of God's poor. We can't tell how sorry we are that they threw themselves into the way of a temptation they were unable to resist; and we can readily appreciate the feelings of a friend, who, upon reading the verses, exclaimed, "I can't bear to think that the Hutchinsons lived to make and sing that song."

Had they improved the opportunity which their introduction to Henry Clay afforded, to rebuke him for his crimes—to have sung such an anti-slavery lecture as he never before heard, and have refused to touch the hand that was red with their brothers' blood as O'Connell did the hand of all slaveholders, it might have been his salvation. But the Ashland man-thief achieved a victory over them which a Philadelphia mob was powerless to effect; and he can now boast to his southern confederates in wrong, that the Hutchinson family—the anti-slavery minstrels of New Hampshire, have sought his presence, have sung a song in praise of his character; and that in return he has done them the honor of giving his hand, not only to the brothers, but to the sister too.

Alas! that it should be so.

Cassius M. Clay

Is somewhat of a riddle after all. He once drew down upon him the bitterest hatred of a pro-slavery community, and the vengeance of a Lynch committee for his advocacy of emancipation in Kentucky. Then in the twinkling of an eye, and with as much facility as a conjurer plays his tricks, he came forward in an entirely different character—a volunteer bound for the American camp in Mexico, booted and spurred, armed and equipped, and prepared to do battle for the extension of slavery. After a reasonable display of patriotism within the stone walls of a Mexican prison, looking out from between the bars of his cage like a captive lion, he returns to his home to be feted and praised by the very men whose mobocratic violence destroyed his press and endangered his life. But there came another change—a change, at least, in the estimation in which such hold him.

Cassius, having visited Mexico, is disposed to talk some of what he has seen there; and it appears that the Mercantile Library Association of Baltimore invited him to give—if not his experience—the result of his observations. Now Mexico is a fruitful theme for lecturers; a great deal can be said of its climate, its people, its institutions, and its Anglo-Saxon invaders. And as these things don't all have to be said in the same way, the character of a lecture on Mexico depends very much upon the character of the person who gives it.—Sam Houston, that froth of Texas rascality, would give a very different discourse from what might be expected of Henry C. Wright.

But to return to Cassius M. Clay's lecture in Baltimore—the city where Charles T. Torrey was murdered.—The announcement that he would speak, drew a large and fashionable audience. Instead of expatiating on the rude barbarity of the Mexicans, their deficiency in the knowledge of the arts, their political and religious enslavement, and the need which existed for sending cavalry, artillery, and infantry missionaries by bayonets and bibles, paxians and prayer-books, revolvers and religion to civilize and christianize them, he asserted that "Mexico is in advance of, or at least equal to, the slaveholding States of America in the arts, agriculture, freedom, civil rights and polished manners." This came like a peal of thunder from a clear sky, and what could his audience do but hiss! And hiss they did to their own satisfaction; and as he repeated the sentiment, and brought forward facts to prove it, the tumult increased, and some apprehended that a more decided mobocratic demonstration would ensue. As soon as the noise had subsided, so that the speaker could be heard, he very significantly remarked, "In Mexico, they do not have those mobs which are so frequent in the South." Finding that he would not be gagged, his audience permitted him to say his say, and make comparisons between Mexico and the South very unfavorable to the latter, and even to declare, that taking all circumstances into consideration he was opposed to this Republic extending its freedom there.

We understand that Cassius has been writing a book on Mexico, which is now in press. It will doubtless have a large circulation, though if it contains sentiments as heretical as his Baltimore speech, the South will place it in the category of incendiary publications.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—April.
This No. contains as its chief embellishment, a portrait of General Scott, who is quite a good looking wholesale murderer; and who is not, by the way, any more guilty than the State which commanded the deeds of blood he did, or the Church which sanctions them. But the criminality of Church and State does not, of course, justify him.

A poem by Longfellow, written for the present No. will be found on our fourth page. Harriet B. Winslow has furnished an article addressed to the author of "The Raven," a poem well known to the reading community. We extract from it the following lines:
"Though he be a sable brother, treat him kindly as another!
Ah, perhaps the world has scorned him for that luckless hue he wore;
No such narrow prejudices can he know whom Love possesses—
Whom one spark of Freedom blesses. Do not spurn him from thy door,
Lest Love enter nevermore!"

In the extracts from Giddings' speech which we give on our first page, will be found, among much excellent matter, some undeserved compliments to the Whig party for its opposition to the Mexican war. One of the first movements of the Representatives of the party, in relation to this matter, was to vote that the war existed by act of Mexico, and provide men and money to accomplish the deeds of infamy which the American army have since perpetrated in the territory of that unfortunate Republic. And one of the last deeds which history has recorded, was its vote of thanks to those who lent themselves to the work of slaughter and rapine. The idea that the Whigs, as a party, ever opposed the war, or oppose it now, is but a political fiction, in this case, a party hallucination in which the wish of the speaker was father to the thought.

One thousand, one hundred and forty-four legal voters, petitioned the Massachusetts Legislature for a peaceable secession of that State from the American Union.

General Items.

There are from twelve to thirteen hundred idiots in Massachusetts, and it was recently stated by Gov. Briggs in a Temperance meeting in Boston, that from eleven to twelve hundred of them were born of drunken parents.

Cast iron chimney pieces are being substituted in some of the New England States for those of wood and marble. They can be bronzed or otherwise colored, and are said to be very light, beautiful, and durable.

It is asserted that there are five original Tom Thumbs now travelling in the United States, and fifty of the identical wooden leg of Santa Anna captured at Cerro Gordo now being exhibited.

The House of Representatives has killed off Jethro Wood's cast iron plow bill. This will save the farmers fifty cents on each plow they buy.

The fundamental law of Universal Anglo-Saxondom is thus stated: "We want—we take—help yourselves if you can."

In 1839 the number of paid letters transmitted by the British Post Office department, in England, was seventy six millions; in 1847, it had increased to three hundred and twenty two million. So much for cheap postage.

The coming election for President will be held on the same day in all the States—Tuesday, Nov. 7th.

The population of Italy consists of about twenty five millions; it is supposed that eighteen millions of them are in favor of liberal measures, while the balance desire that the old state of things may be retained.

The Queen of Spain has had sixteen physicians in attendance or consultation—if she survives, it will be by a miracle.

The agent of Louis Philippe has recently purchased an extensive property in New York; so it may be that the present, or late King of the French, whichever he is or was—designs choosing his days in the land which gave him shelter in his earlier years, and conferred upon him the office of pedagogue, and title of Knight of the Birchen Rod.

THE TRUE DEMOCRAT has been enlarged, and we are glad that its patronage warrants this measure. 'Tis about as near a True Democrat as a political paper can be; and is now so far ahead of the Whig party, that they cannot see it, or recognize it as one of their banners. Though differing with it in its views of duty in relation to the Government, yet we would not let this blind us to the fact that it is doing a good anti-slavery work; and when the Disunionists have smoothed down the rugged places and faithfully performed their duty as the pioneers of anti-slavery progress, we trust that the excellent movements of the Democrat will bring it up to where they now stand.

WILLIAMS, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, has been elected by a majority of between two and three thousand. General Sam Houston found time to leave his seat in Congress, and go down to the Granite State to strengthen the hands of the pro-slavery democracy. We are told that the Whigs and Independent Democrats polled a larger vote than they ever did before, but their candidate was defeated.

After all, it was a contest as to who should have the honor to give the most prominent support to a pro-slavery constitution—a professed abolitionist, or one who is said to be no later of slavery.

ECCLESIASTICAL TRIAL.—The Rev. Jas. Hardy of Lowell, has been tried during the last week, by a Council of Ministers and Laymen, on the charge of Lying, and suspended from the ministry.

If all the Reverends who are guilty of lying were suspended from the ministry, there would be many vacant pulpits in the land.—Within the small circle of our acquaintance we could name several who have become so accustomed to misrepresent the movements of reformers, they can hardly speak of them without telling a bouncer. But such lying, we suppose, the church would hardly feel disposed to take cognizance of, inasmuch as it is done for her especial benefit.

Cause and Effect.

We know that every effect has its preceding cause, and every cause its subsequent effect; it is sometimes difficult, however, to trace the connection between them, but not so, we think in the following case.

CAUSE.

A gentleman informed the editor of Cist's Cincinnati Advertiser, a few days since, that during the past year he had helped off four hundred and thirty-five runaway slaves, and only five of them had been caught.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

EFFECT.

The Abolitionists continue to tamper with the fidelity of slaves in this community.—Yesterday a citizen was under the necessity of applying to a Justice of the Peace for a warrant to commit two of his negroes to jail, whom he had reason to believe were about starting for Canada, under the guidance of white men. So great has been the annoyance to slaveholders in this particular, that as much as we believe in the law abiding spirit of our citizens, we are not prepared to

state to what ends their wrongs, (often repented) would carry them if one of those persons concerned in running off negroes was caught. Slave property is so insecure in this vicinity that their value is much depreciated. The owner, when he wants or is forced to realize, is compelled to submit to a sacrifice, and all because the citizens of other States, and for aught we know of this State, will continue to assist negroes to run away from their owners.—St. Louis New Era.

Astounding News from Europe! REVOLUTION IN FRANCE!

Louis Philippe Abdicated—Royal Family fled to England—National Guard joined in with the People—Palais Royal and Tuilleries Sacked—A Republican Government called for!

The steamer Cambria arrived at Boston on Saturday morning bringing the astounding news of a Revolution in France.

Accounts from Paris state that Louis Philippe had abdicated, that the Royal family had fled to England, and it is said that they had landed at Dover, England.

The National Guard and the people rose on the 24th ultimo, and at 12 o'clock the Palais Royal was attacked and soon fell into the hands of the populace. Five hundred lives are said to have been lost. Gen. Lamoriciere was seriously if not mortally wounded. The Palais Royal was sacked.

A regency under the Duchess of Orleans was proposed and rejected. The House refused to allow the family of Louis Philippe to resign the throne.

All Paris is in the hands of the National Guards and the people. The Tuilleries were sacked and the furniture burnt.

The N. Y. Express gives the following explanation of the cause that led to the Revolution:

"The discussion in the French Chamber of Deputies (to which we briefly alluded as progressing at the last date by the Britannia,) having occupied not less than nineteen sittings, have it will be seen resulted just as Guizot predicted they would do, if carried on as begun. France is revolutionized. A dynasty is overthrown. We believe that the last shred of monarchism is blown to the winds forever, and that the throne, torn by the citizens of Paris from the Palace of the Tuilleries, will never again be set up in France. The revolution does not seem to us to bear the slightest similarity to those of 1789 and 1830. It is more the result of deliberation, more the development of a principle,—the inevitable crisis of a persevering opposition, on the part of a weaker against a stronger power.

On Saturday, the 12th, when, (upon the discussion of the amendment to the Address, proposed by M. Sallandronne, in favor of Parliamentary Reform,) M. Guizot came forward, and in the name of the Cabinet declared that, looking at the actual state of France and of Europe, it would be most imprudent to entertain the question at present, and predicted that it must inevitably lead to a dissolution of the Chamber; when, after such a debate, he refused to enter into any engagement as to the future, but declared that, as soon as he had induced the various portions of the conservative party to come to some understanding on the question, he would bring the matter officially forward; it was to have been expected that the popular excitement would be very great, especially when the vote against the amendment was so decided.

From this time to the 23d of the month, the excitement increased. On that day, a Reform Banquet, as it was called, was to be held; a re-union of the friends of reform, and at which from the excited state of popular feeling and from past experience, it was anticipated that trouble might arise. Orders were issued by the Government to occupy Paris by a strong military force, under Bugaud, and to disperse all assemblies by force, while Guizot preserved an imperturbable coolness to the very last; a coolness, almost cynical and defiant. Against the hot assaults of Odillon Barrot and others, he did but interpose the simple remark that his administration would do their duty, and while occupying their present positions, would never waver from their policy.

Well, the banquet in the twelfth arrondissement was relinquished, and France was revolutionized. This was taken as the test of the Government's disposition on the subject of reform, and the strongest conquered. The King and the Minister fled. The last test as to the state of public opinion was then applied. The Duchess of Orleans, carrying her children in her hand, went to the Chamber of Deputies, when it was proposed that her son, the Count of Paris, should be declared King of France, and she the Regent. The question was discussed briefly, without a result; the sitting was concluded in haste, and then the people and the National Guards rushed into the Chamber, ready organized a meeting, and declared a provisional government. "In the name of the French people," the members of the Chamber of Peers, were interdicted from again meeting, and the revolution was complete!

Hear Prince John!

We clip the following paragraphs from the speech of John Van Buren, (late Attorney General of New York) at the State Convention of the "Radical Democracy," held at Utica.

"Nor is it true in any sense that we are introducing any new principle. The principle of resistance to the institution of Slavery is as old as the principle of the existence of man. There is not a human being, whatever he may say, whatever may be his local or sectional prejudices, that does not know or acknowledge that the traffic in human flesh is a disgrace to any people claiming any particle of civilization or Christianity. The address I had the honor to report goes on to show that this common principle of humanity has been the acknowledged rule of action of the Republican party of the Union until a very recent time. That while the Democracy of the State, under the lead of the patriot Tompkins, decided to abolish Slavery as an evil and disgrace to the State, the patriots of the South heartily and cheerfully united with them in all measures which had limitation of Slavery for their object and the melioration of that institution for their end. It has, however, suited the purposes of politicians of the present day to set up a new test and to declare that this great principle shall be abandoned at the approaching Presidential election, and they calculate on the love of office to sway the Republicans of the State, and to secure, by the exercise of the patron-

age of the Federal Government, a majority in the National Convention, who will nominate a candidate in accordance with their views."

"Now I am free to say for myself, and as I have already said to the members of this Convention, I say so with the more freedom because it is of no kind of consequence what my action may be, that I have never entertained but one opinion in regard to the traffic in human flesh, and buying and selling free bodies, and that is an unqualified aversion and disgust for it; and while I would give to those States where it exists the security which the Constitution has given to it, the moment they step an inch beyond this, they attract the public attention and invite a discussion of the evils of Slavery. They do so anxiously, and I regret it; but when they do so, the free white people of this state will discuss and condemn it. The idea of marching in the 19th century, with the immense power of this free republic, upon an enfeebled and half-civilized people and forcing upon them the institution of Slavery which they reject, and make it a fundamental article of a treaty of peace that they shall be guarded against, is so repugnant to my sense of what is due not merely to the superior magnitude and strength of our own country, but so disagreeable to our free institutions, and so pregnant with evil to the people of both countries, that if I could be satisfied that this war is prosecuted to plant human slavery in Mexico, devoted though I am to the glory, honor, welfare and progress of the United States in every pulsation of my heart, in every breath of my life, in every fibre of my system, to help me God, I would join the Mexicans tomorrow in resisting such oppression! (Applause.) Not only this, but I would pledge myself to recruit among the freemen of this State, armies, while the kingdom of Polkdom was recruiting single men."

Base and Contemptible.

We see by the Baltimore Correspondence of the National Era, that a Colored Division of the Sons of Temperance in that city, has been forced to disband; and that too at the instance of one professing himself to be a member of that, generally, excellent fraternity.

The vocabulary of the English language does not afford words sufficiently strong to denounce the authors of such base and contemptible treatment of a disarmed and defenceless people. But a few years since a number of reptiles clothed with a little brief authority, and a legally constituted band of civil brigands, who seek to prey upon the vitals of those whom a base prejudice has befit even the humblest insect, to defend itself against the oppressor, presented, as a nuisance, of course, a Masonic Lodge, and forced those who had bound themselves together in love and confidence, for the purpose of advancing their mutual happiness and the happiness of those around them, to sever those affectionate ties, and scatter the fruits of their wonted labors like chaff from the thrasher.

Why such cruel persecution? Why hunt, and goad, and crush those whom your petty tyranny and unnatural inhumanity have already weighed down with oppression? Think you that the eye of Him who rules the destinies of the world, and before whom, if there's a truth in Divine revelation, you must appear and answer for such an unhalloved crusade against God's poor, does not look down in anger upon such open rebellion against his 'law of love' as you daily commit in your cruel unkindness against those whom manhood, magnanimity and charity, should prompt you, at least, to have compassion on!

The day of retribution 'must and will come.' What a momentous subject for the reflection of the friends of justice and right, to say nothing of philanthropists! 'Ministers of grace,' you who claim to be the appointed of God, you who are sent to 'rebuke sin,' and preach 'deliverance to the captive,' you who stand as the beacon of right, and the advocates of all the constituents of christian charity, can you, will you, suffer such wrongs, such outrageous wrongs, to be inflicted upon an unoffending and defenceless people, without raising your voices in tones of thunder, against the corrupt vampyres, the white livered carions, who could so openly abuse the image of their God!

Such treatment is truly humiliating; whenever we make any attempt, however humble, to elevate ourselves in the scale of society, and protect ourselves and our people, against vice and immorality, ere the scheme is half matured, the hand of the oppressor is sacrilegiously laid upon us, our hopes blasted, and efforts prostrated; and yet we are told that we are degraded, paupers, drunkards and thieves, and cursed because we are not sorer and virtuous. Baltimore is a contemptible hole—the very concentration of base oppression and petty tyranny.—Pittsburgh Messenger.

Slave Territory.

Should the Treaty which has just been ratified by our Government, be also ratified by the Mexican Government, it will give us an extent of new territory, larger than the whole of the old thirteen States, more than ten times as large as all New England, and sufficiently extensive to make ONE HUNDRED STATES, each larger than Massachusetts! By the Mexican laws, Slavery could not exist in this territory, but no provision for its continued exclusion therefrom, is contained in the treaty, and the utmost efforts will be put forth by the slave power, to prevent any restriction on slavery therein, from ever being incorporated in our laws. Shall these efforts meet by counter action, or shall we prove false to liberty, false to the great mission of our country, and false to our own rights and interests, under the Constitution, by suffering this curse to be spread over this wide domain? There are men among us, base enough to permit it, but such, we hope, will prove rare in the free States.

Those who abandoned the issue of "no more slave territory," at a time when it was taking such strong hold of the public mind, that it soon would have controlled the legislation of the country, if all its professed friends had proved true, have much to answer for. Their defection paralyzed the movement, when well under way, and their substitute, of "no more territory," has proved, as we always told them it would, a miserable abortion. Let them now come back, as some of them already have, to the original platform, and labor with their old friends to regain the ground which has been lost through their means.—Mass. Spy.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.

Passage of the Ten Regiment Bill.

Washington, March 17, 9 P. M.

In the Senate, this evening, when Mr. Cass had concluded on the ten regiment bill, the debate was continued by Messrs. Webster and Calhoun in reply, and by Jefferson Davis, Yeastott, Butler, Clayton, Niles, Foote, Cass, Crittenden, Douglass, Underwood, Johnson of La., and Downs.

At eight o'clock the vote was taken on the passage of the bill, and resulted affirmatively as follows—Yea 23, Nays 19.

Extract of a letter from a distinguished officer at Vera Cruz, dated March 4.

"I see by the newspapers from Mexico, Gen. Scott turned over the command of the army to Gen. Butler, on the 13th February. Gen. Foxworth left here on the 26th February for Puebla. Gen. Twiggs gave him the best escort he could—a company of 24 dragoons, and one piece of artillery. He considered the escort small, but it was the best he could do. The road from this to Mexico is by no means safe for small parties. The General, sent the 19th of last month, a detachment of ninety cavalry (volunteers) to Orizaba, to escort a train from that place. About 20 miles from here they encountered about 500 or 600 guerrillas, they lost 1 Lieutenant killed, and 3 men—the Mexican loss is said to be 25. They (the Americans) had to make a rapid movement, leaving their dead unburied, and their wagons, which the Mexicans burned. They say they whipped the Mexicans, as volunteers never acknowledge a defeat. It is said that Santa Anna has now with him some 800 men, and is rapidly recruiting. All that section of the country (the vicinity of Oaxaca) has declared they will not recognize the treaty supposed to be recently made by Mr. Triest and others. I do not think we shall have a peace as long as Santa Anna is in the country. For the last six weeks, until the last few days, we were amused by the report of his intention to quit Mexico, and his applying for passports, &c. Now, it is generally believed he will soon take the field, at the head of such a force as he can raise. If he does, some small escort or post will suffer.

"If something is not done with the sick here, and that soon, the mortality will be great this summer. If they could be removed to Pass Christian, or the Bay of St. Louis, hundreds of lives might be saved. It is now as warm here as we have it in the United States in August, and some vomito, but not yet an epidemic."—Union 17th inst.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Herald, proclaims.

A light in a dark place! Give the devil his due! Would you think it! Judge Wick of Indiana, whom I had given over to hardness of heart, and a perpetual crook of the knee, gave notice yesterday of a bill to prohibit the importation of slaves into the District of Columbia! Think of that! The example of the Grand Turk, who lately prohibited the slave markets of Constantinople, is beginning to work. Washington may in due time begin to think it not quite creditable, that slave-coffers should be marched in and marched out of the Capital of the nation, right under the flag that float from our Capital.

Receipts.

Elizabeth Borton, Selma,	\$1.00-196
Wm. Gray, Benton,	1.50-128
R. Jordan,	2.00-110
Eliz. Patterson, Salem,	2.25-112
Battles & Swords, Millbrook,	2.50-137
E. Brennenme,	2.50-137
A. L. Harper, Somerton,	1.00-79
Eli Cadwalader, Lowellville,	2.81-191
Dallas Cadwalader, Fallston,	2.49-188
Moses Votaw, Bucks,	1.21-135
Wm. Lancaster, Marlboro,	1.71-136
J. H. Day, Lima, Pa.,	1.50-164
Jesse Brothers, Hillsville,	2.25-95
Joe. Whitacre, Penna.,	2.00-138
A. F. Page, Alexandria,	1.00-154
Jos. Carroll, Port Carbon,	1.00-160
Jos. Jellison, Bedford, Ia.,	1.00-143
Jos. Gardner, Hubbard,	1.50-35
Stewart & Jacobs, Yonkstown,	1.50-125
Jerry Lowden, Franklin Mills,	1.00-85
F. Barnard, Liberty,	2.00-132
Archibald Stewart, Berkaville,	1.00-167
Joe. Duqueno,	1.00-187
O. A. Hatch, Randolphburg,	1.00-83
Jas. Barsley, Granger,	1.00-186
Jas. W. Covey, Illiana,	2.00-104
Joe. W. Curtis, Farmington,	1.00-180
Orlando Eastin,	1.00-180
J. Frantz, Salem,	50-161
Wm. Palmer, Flushing,	2.30-125
Chas. Cox, Mt. Union,	1.00-112
Dr. A. Ried, Xenia,	1.00-180
B. Hammond, Mahoning,	50-138
Joe. Aspey, Benton,	70-136
Eliza Morgan, Marlboro,	2.50-208
A. J. Blackbird, Trewsburg,	75-136
Thos. Meacher, Brunswick,	2.00-129
Allen Richmond, Newton Falls,	2.58-136
Alva Doad,	2.00-95
Joseph Kingsbury, Troy,	1.00-287
Joseph Nash,	1.00-229
Wm. Ward, Salem,	1.75-136
Henry Rankin,	2.00-111
Wm. Hanna,	2.30-104
Elisha Erwin, Marlboro,	2.65-135
R. Partridge, Massillon,	3.78-119
Wm. Frezier, Ravenna,	75-139
Erastus Eels, New Lisbon,	2.00

Please take notice, that in the acknowledgement of subscription money for the Bugle, not only is the amount received placed opposite the subscribers name, but also the number of the paper to which he has paid, and which will be found in the outside column of figures.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take this opportunity of informing their friends and the public generally that they have commenced the Wholesale Grocery Commission and Forwarding business, under the firm of Gilmore, Porter & Moore. All assignments made to them will receive prompt attention. Upon the reception of such, they will give liberal acceptances if desired—charges reasonable. Address Gilmore, Porter & Moore, No 26, west Front street, Cincinnati.

HIRAM S. GILMORE,
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Cincinnati, May 4, 1817.

